

No. 7.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY
CONCERT

IN HONOR OF

H. E. The Gov.-General, Marquis of Lorne,

—AND—

H. R. H. PRINCESS LOUISE

—PATRONS OF THE SOCIETY—

AT THE

HORTICULTURAL GARDENS.

Thursday Evening, September 11th, 1879.

PRESIDENT, S. NORDHEIMER, ESQ.

CONDUCTOR, F. H. TORRINGTON.

ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS OF 250 PERFORMERS.

—ASSISTED BY THE—

Beethoven Quartette and the Germania Orchestra,
OF BUFFALO.

VOCALISTS:

MISS HILLARY (her first appearance since returning from Europe).

MRS. BRADLEY.

MR. MOCKRIDGE.

MISS REID.

MR. REDDOE.

MRS. MORRIS.

MR. WARRINGTON.

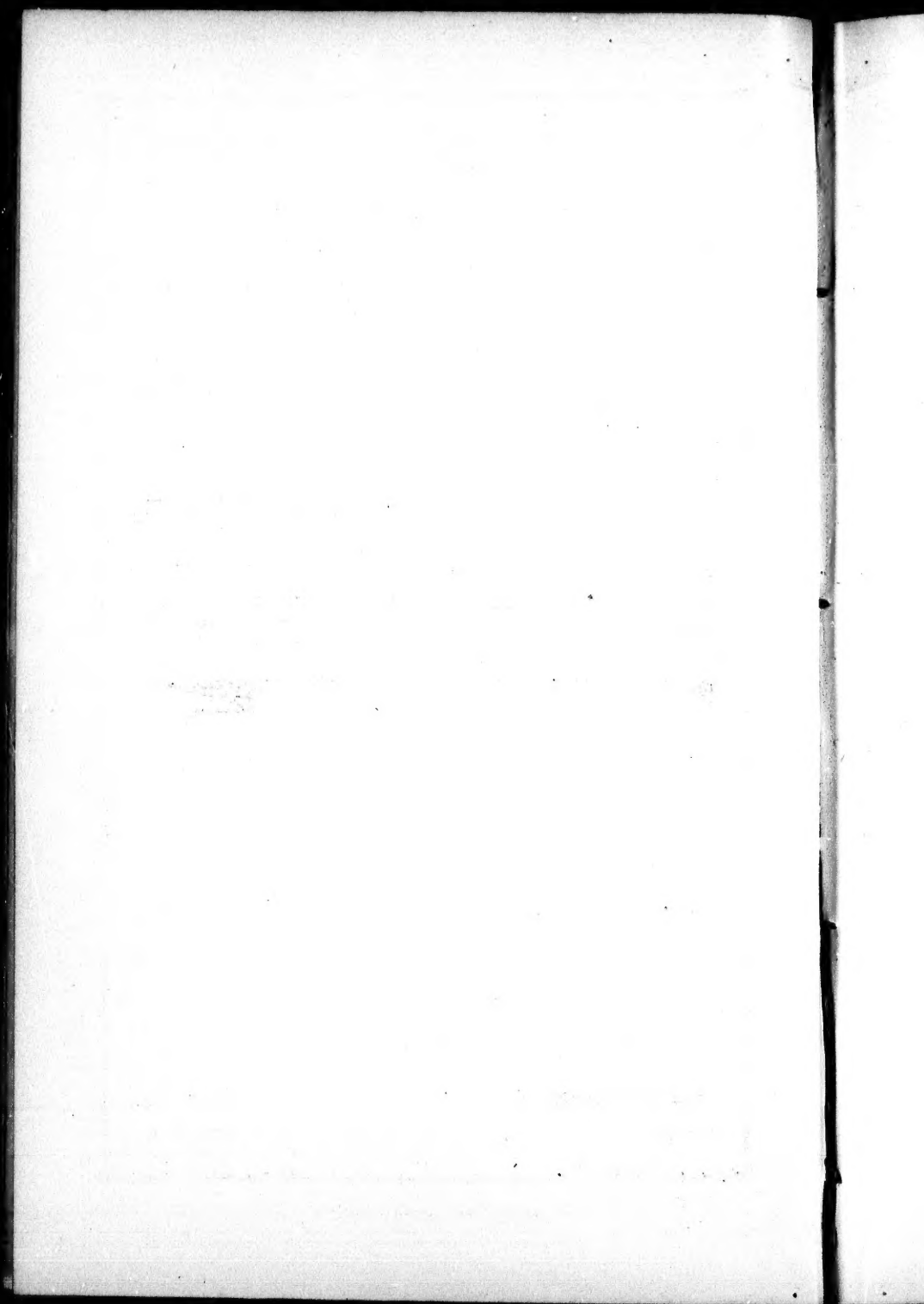
MR. MACDOUGALL.

LEADER OF ORCHESTRA (1st Violin),

MR. COWAN.

PIANIST,

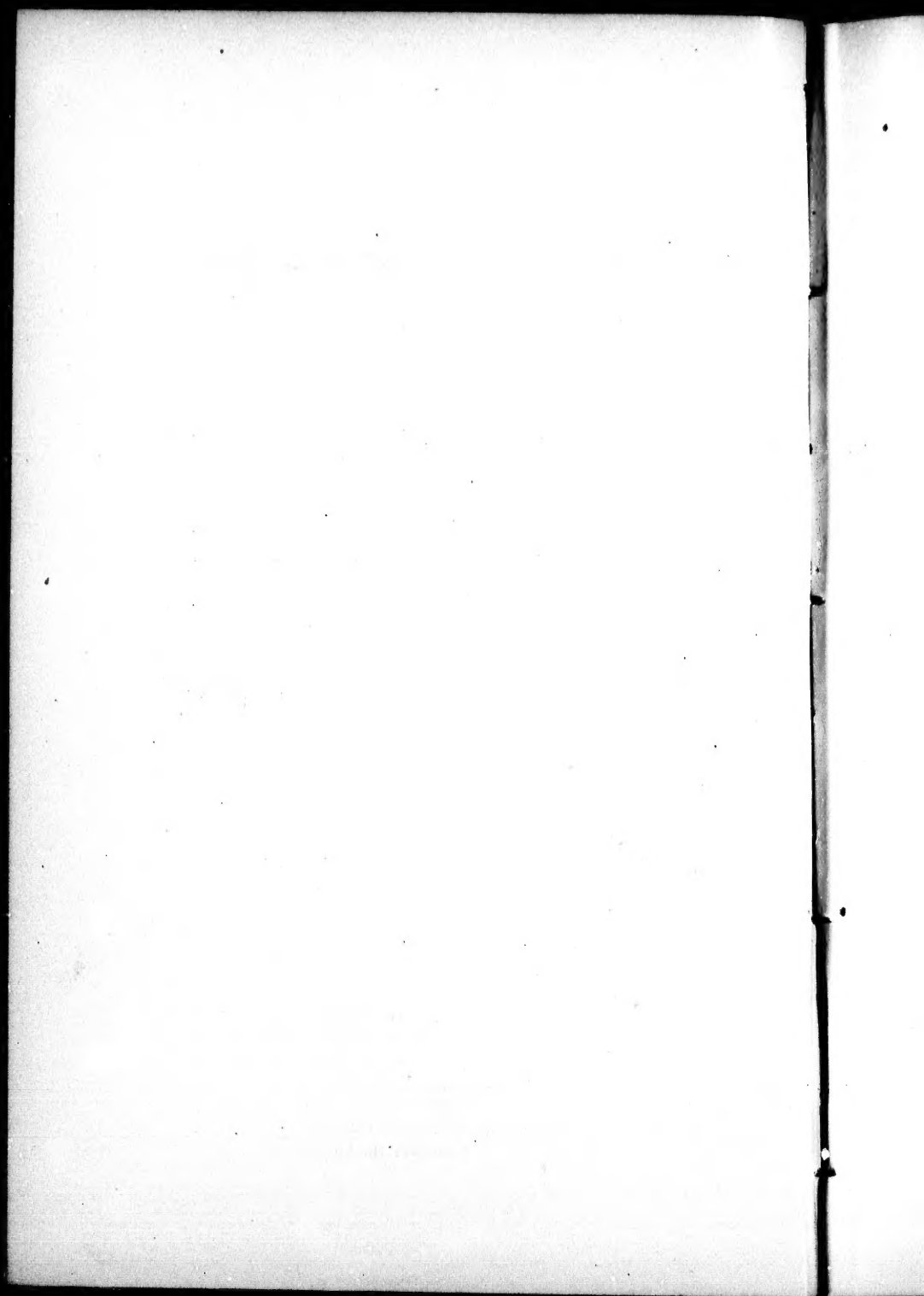
MISS KERR.





BOOK OF WORDS.





PROGRAMME.

Upon entry of His Excellency the Governor-General,
Marquis of Lorne, and Her Royal Highness the
Princess Louise, the Society will sing

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

God save our Gracious Queen,
Long may Victoria reign,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

SONG OF WELCOME.

WORDS BY G. G. FURSEY.

MUSIC BY F. H. TORRINGTON.

Ring the bells, upraise the banners,
 Give the pennants to the breeze,
 Beauty, cull your choicest flowers,
 Woodman strip your greenest trees ;
 Strew the path with olive branches,
 Interwreath the evergreen,
 Let all nature give a welcome
 To the Daughter of our Queen.

CHORUS.—Ring the bells, upraise the banners,
 Interwreath the evergreen,
 Let all nature give a welcome
 To the children of our Queen.

Come ye men of ev'ry nation,
 In whatever language taught,
 Come and join the demonstration,
 Prostrate ev'ry foreign thought ;
 Celebrate this glad occasion
 In your own familiar style,
 Give your heartiest, proudest welcome
 To the scion of Argyle.

CHORUS.—Ring the bells, &c.

Give a blast ye marshalled cornets,
 Such as stirs the warrior's breast,
 Throb ye drums in measured cadence,
 Pipes and cymbals break your rest ;
 Peal forth thunder, massive organs,
 Open wide your thousand throats,
 Harp and viol keep not silence,
 Truly yield the sweetest notes.

CHORUS.—Ring the bells, &c.

'Tis a day to be remembered :
 Drain a bumper to the lees,
 Give three threes in British music
 For the Marquis and Louise ;
 Catch the spirit of the season,
 Put you on a joyous mien,
 Let the hills give back the echo—
 Bless the children of our Queen.

CHORUS.—Ring the bells, &c.

Thus we gladly hail and greet you,
 Royal Daughter, noble Son,
 May Heaven's blessings still reward you,
 Guard you till your work is done ;
 Cover you with His protection,
 Let no sorrow intervene,
 Prosper you in this Dominion,
 Whilst we pray God save the Queen.

CHORUS.—Ring the bells, &c.

CHORUS, - - - "Hallelujah" (Messiah), - - - *Handel*

ORCHESTRA AND SOCIETY.

"Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our
Lord and of His Christ, and He shall reign for ever and
ever—King of kings and Lord of lords."

SOLO AND CHORUS, "Inflammiatus" (Stabat Mater), - - *Rossini*

MRS. BRADLEY AND SOCIETY.

"When thou comest to the judgment, Lord remember
Thou Thy servants. O remember Thou Thy servants; none
else can deliver us. Save, and bring us to Thy kingdom;
there to worship with the faithful, and forever dwell with
Thee."

TRIO, - - - "I Naviganti" (The Mariner), - - *Randegger*

MISS REID, MESSRS. WARRINGTON and BEDDOE.

The winds are sleeping, calm is the sea,
And all is silent from lea to lea;
But though the tempest rages no more,
The mariner watchful must ply his oar.

Oh! waves deceitful, treacherous winds!
No peace nor rest the sailor finds;
For though the tempest rages no more,
The mariner watchful must ply his oar.

Wherefore thus quarrel with wind and wave?
Is it not wiser their frowns to brave?
Let lazy silence reign then no more,
To songs united let's ply the oar.

Bright stars are sending their rays, and lending
Soft and sweet light to calm and stilly night,
And sigh and greeting o'er waves are stealing,
Sent by hearts beating, full of love's feeling.

Then row in measure to songs of pleasure,
The waves dividing, in moon's rays gliding,
Our bark is steering, the shore swift nearing,
There, on our landing, lov'd ones are standing.

SONG, - - "O! who can Guess my Emotion?" - *Mendelssohn*
MISS HILLARY.

O! who can guess my emotion!
How my heart's swelling with bliss,
Ah! knew it but one my devotion,
No other my feelings should guess.

Not stiller the snow-covered plain,
More silent the heavens above,
Than thoughts that will secret remain,
Tho' deeply my soul they move.

I would it were now the morrow:
Two larks from their nests will rise,
And soaring higher and higher,
My heart then with them flies.

O! had I a bird's feathered pinions
Beyond the ocean to fly,
Far over the sea and farther,
Away in the azure sky.

CHORUS, - "The Heavens are Telling" (Creation) - - *Haydn*
ORCHESTRA AND SOCIETY.

"The heavens are telling the glory of God, the wonder
of His work displays the firmament. To-day that is coming
speaks it the day, the night that is gone to following night.
In all the lands resounds the word, never unperceived,
ever understood."

OVERTURE, - - - - "Martha," - - - - *Flotow*
ORCHESTRA.

BALLAD, - - - - "Once Again," - - - - *Sullivan*
MR. MOCKRIDGE.

I linger round the very spot where years ago we met,
And wonder when you quite forgot, or if you quite forget;
And tender yearnings rise anew for love that used to be;
If you could know that I was true, and I that you were free.
Ah! love, once again, meet me once again;
Old love is waking; shall it wake in vain?

Ever yet my thoughts incline, and back my memory slips ;
 I feel warm fingers lock'd in mine, I see those quiv'ring lips,
 Whose murmurs came like music through, when mine had set them
 free.

That all the world was naught to you, who only wanted me.
 Ah ! love, once again, meet me once again ;
 Old love is waking ; shall it wake in vain ?

CAVATINA, - - "Tacea la notte" (Trovatore), - - - Verdi

MRS. MORRIS.

Tacea la notte placida e bella in ciel sereno ;
 La luna il viso argenteo mostrava lieto appieno
 Quando suonar per l'aere, infinc allor si muto.
 Dolci s'udiro e flebili gli accordi d'un liuto,
 E versi melanconici un trovator cantò.

Versi di prece ed umile qual d'uom che prega Iddio :
 In quella ripeteasi un nome, il mio, il mio !
 Corsi al veron sollecita, Egli era, egli era desso !
 Gioja provai che agl'angeli so lo è provar concesso !
 Al cor, al guardo estatico la terra un ciel sembro.

Di tale amor che dirsi, mal puo dalla parola
 D'amor che intendo io sola il cor, il cor, s'inne briò
 Il mio destino compiersi, non puo che a lui d'appresso,
 S'io non vivro per esso, morirò.

CONCERTSTÜCKE, - "Spring's Message," - - - - - Gade

ORCHESTRA AND SOCIETY.

Oh ! welcome voice of balmy spring,
 On winter's dreary silence stealing,
 New life thro' whisp'ring woods revealing,
 While in the soul thine echoes ring.

Hope wanders through new blossoms straying
 O'er fields with springing verdure bright,
 Her rosy smile o'er nature playing,
 Bathes now the dreaming world in light.

Then cast away the chain of sorrow,
 Oh ! creature, that confines thee here ;
 From joyous birds thou yet shalt borrow
 Swift wings to soar thro' ether clear.

Trust Him, who from the dark thorn sleeping
 Calls forth the rose's crimson dye ;
 Trust Him, and from thy night of weeping
 Thou shalt awake to bliss on high.

Are gloomy shadows still surrounding !
 Do wild conflicting powers assail !
 Remember grace is all abounding,
 And love, whose depths can never fail.

Oh ! let thy heart in adoration
 The blessed gift of faith receive ;
 New life, the spirit's consolation,
 Await thee if thine heart believe.

Song, - - - "The Yeoman's Wedding Song." - *Poniatowski*

MR. McDOUGALL.

Ding, dong ! ding, dong ! I love the song,
 For it is my wedding morning,
 And the bride so gay, in fine array
 For the day will be now adorning.
 Tho' I've little wealth but sovereign health,
 And am only a yeoman free,
 When heart joins hand, there's none in the land
 Can be richer in joys than we.
 Ding, dong ! ding, dong ! we'll gallop along,
 All fears and doubting scorning.
 Through the valley we'll haste,
 For we've no time to waste,
 As this is my wedding morning.

Ding, dong ! ding, dong ! my steed ride on,
 For the church will soon be filling.
 They must not wait ; for were we late,
 They'd deem the groom unwilling.
 The sun is high in the morning sky,
 And the lark o'er our heads doth sing
 A bridal song as we gallop along,
 Keeping time to the bells as they ring.

BALLAD, - - - - "Home, Sweet Home." - - - - *Bishop*

MRS. BRADLEY.

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home !
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
Home ! home ! sweet, sweet home !
There's no place like home ! there's no place like home !

An exile from home, splendour dazzles in vain !
Oh ! give me my lowly thatch'd cottage again !
The birds singing gaily that came at my call,
Give me them with the peace of mind, dearer than all.
Home ! home ! sweet, sweet home !
There's no place like home ! there's no place like home !

MARCH AND CHORUS, "Hail, Bright Abode" (Tannhauser), *Wagner*

ORCHESTRA AND SOCIETY.

Hail, bright abode, where song the heart rejoices,
May lays of peace within thee never fail.
Long may we cry with loyal voices,
Prince of Thuringia, Landgrave Hermann, hail !

LIST OF ACTIVE MEMBERS.

SOPRANO.

Armstrong, Miss S. A.
Aikenhead, Miss J.
Allen, Miss T.
Armstrong, Miss Lydia
Burton, Miss
Boustead, Miss L.
Balmer, Miss
Boyd, Miss
Backas, Mrs.
Backas, Miss Lillian
Bradley, Mrs. S. R.
Brown, Miss A. L.
Briggs, Miss F.
Beddoe, Mrs. T. D.
Blight, Miss
Blight, Miss Phoebe
Coleman, Mrs.
Carlisle, Miss
Carlisle, Miss Fanny
Copp, Mrs.
Dunlop, Miss C.
Danter, Miss A.
Danter, Miss A. H.
Davis, Miss
Dinnis, Miss
Dobson, Miss Annie
Ewart, Mrs.
Fletcher, Mrs. J. W.
Fletcher, Miss Florence
Gibson, Miss Emily
Gray, Mrs.
Holmes, Mrs.
Hanson, Mrs.
Hewitt, Miss
Hoch, Miss F.
Hoch, Miss G.
Hamilton, Mrs.
James, Mrs.
Jones, Miss
Kerr, Miss K.
Longstreet, Miss
Logan, Mrs. W.
Lanning, Miss N.
Morris, Mrs.
MacCallum, Miss J. G.
MacCallum, Miss H. L.
Muttelbury, Miss
McKay, Miss A.
McDonald, Mrs.
McManus, Miss
Nicholson, Miss
Norris, Mrs.
Orr, Miss Jennie
Oliver, Miss C.
Ovens, Miss
Oliver, Miss
Oliver, Miss N.
Pearson, Miss M.
Parmenter, Miss E.
Parmenter, Miss Ida
Paterson, Miss Annie
Ross, Miss Fanny
Russell, Miss
Richey, Miss J.
Richey, Miss R.
Reid, Miss M.
Revell, Mrs.
Richards, Miss

Richards, Miss E.
Scott, Mrs. C. A.
Softly, Mrs.
Small, Miss B. A.
Scott, Mrs. John
Shaver, Miss H.
Scott, Mrs. D.
Simpson, Miss W. H.
Torrington, Mrs.
Torrington, Miss
Torrington, Miss A.
Thompson, Miss
Wood, Miss M.
Wright, Miss
Wright, Miss E.
Wright, Miss L.
Wright, Miss Lizzie
Winterbourne, Miss
Winterbourne, Miss G.

ALTO.

Armstrong, Miss E. M.
Bilton, Miss
Brown, Miss A. M.
Boddy, Miss
Corlett, Miss Alice
Cooper, Mrs.
Davis, Mrs. W. J.
Houston, Mrs. T.
Howson, Mrs. R. A.
Lanning, Miss M.
Morrison, Mrs.
McKee, Miss M.
Plant, Mrs.
Pearson, Miss E. A.
Sams, Miss E.
Scott, Miss Alice
Scott, Miss Lizzie
Shutt, Master C. H.
Steers, Miss
Upton, Miss

TENOR.

Arnold, Henry
Alexander, John
Blogg, T.
Beddoe, T. D.
Bailey, Edward
Clarke, H. E.
Coleman, C. W.
Carlisle, G. E.
Copp, Mr.
Crosby, A. A.
Davis, W. J.
Daniels, C. D.
Huchinson, James
Hughes, E.
Hallowell, C. G.
Hicks, H. B.
Jones, Phillip
Jones, W. S.
Kirk, J. F.
Kelly, W.
Kent, J. E.
Lawson, W.
Meford, Geo.
Mockridge, W.
McAllister, R. A.

McMurray, J. S.
Oliver, J. D.
Plant, H.
Pendrith, T.
Pearson, C.
Sorley, J. B., Jr.
Slade, W.
Strong, F.
Taylor, W.
Taylor, Geo.
Walker, C. G.
Wood, E. W.
Whatmough, C. T.
White, E. J.

BASS.

Adamson, W. H.
Armstrong, F. F.
Allen, S.
Aylesworth, M. B.
Banfield, F.
Butler, E.
Brydon, James
Beddoe, C. H.
Coleman, J. S.
Dudley, Geo.
Douglas, J. L.
Donogh, J.
Fletcher, J. W.
Fletcher, John
Freeland, W.
Garvin, James
Garvin, F. W.
Hanson, W.
Heppinstall, C. H.
Hallowell, A.
Jones, J. T.
Kerr, Geo.
Lane, James
Livingston, J.
Luik, F.
Marwood, L. W. M.
Manton, Thos.
Mitchell, C. N.
Mumford, E. A.
Manton, Geo.
Macdougall, F.
Morris, Henry
Mitchell, Thos.
McDonald, C. S.
McConkey, R.
McKee, Robert
Norris, W. B.
O'Malley, J. O.
Paull, A. C.
Pim, Geo.
Peters, W.
Rosebrugh, M. M.
Root, W. H.
Street, R. B.
Spence, James
Scott, H. H.
Stevens, Thomas
Skelton, J.
Tonkin, W.
Van Iderskue, G.
Warrington, F.
Williams, G. E.
Watt, James

ORCHESTRA.

1st VIOLINS.

Mr. Cowan.
Dr. Alt.
Mr. Loudon.
Mr. J. Kuhn.
Mr. F. Kuhn.
Mr. F. Arnold.
Mr. Warwood.

2nd VIOLINS.

Mr. A. Schirer.
Mr. G. Gaetke.
Mr. Campbell.
Mr. Aikenhead.
Mr. Walmsley.
Mr. Paul.

VIOLA.

Mr. F. A. Kuhn.
Mr. Suckling.
Mr. Boeckh.

CELLO.

Mr. C. Kuhn.
Mr. Thomas.
Mr. Thomas, Jr.
Mr. Thompson.

CONTRA BASS.

Mr. Claxton.
Mr. Littlehales.
Mr. C. Sticht.
Mr. F. Frank.

FLUTE.

Mr. Hurst.

CLARINETS.

Mr. Carey.
Mr. Hassard.

OBOE.

Mr. S. Zimmerman.

BASSOONS.

Mr. E. Shultz.
Mr. Boeckh.

HORNS.

Mr. Kidd.
Mr. Peiri.

TRUMPETS.

Mr. Cull.
Mr. Crooks.

TROMBONES.

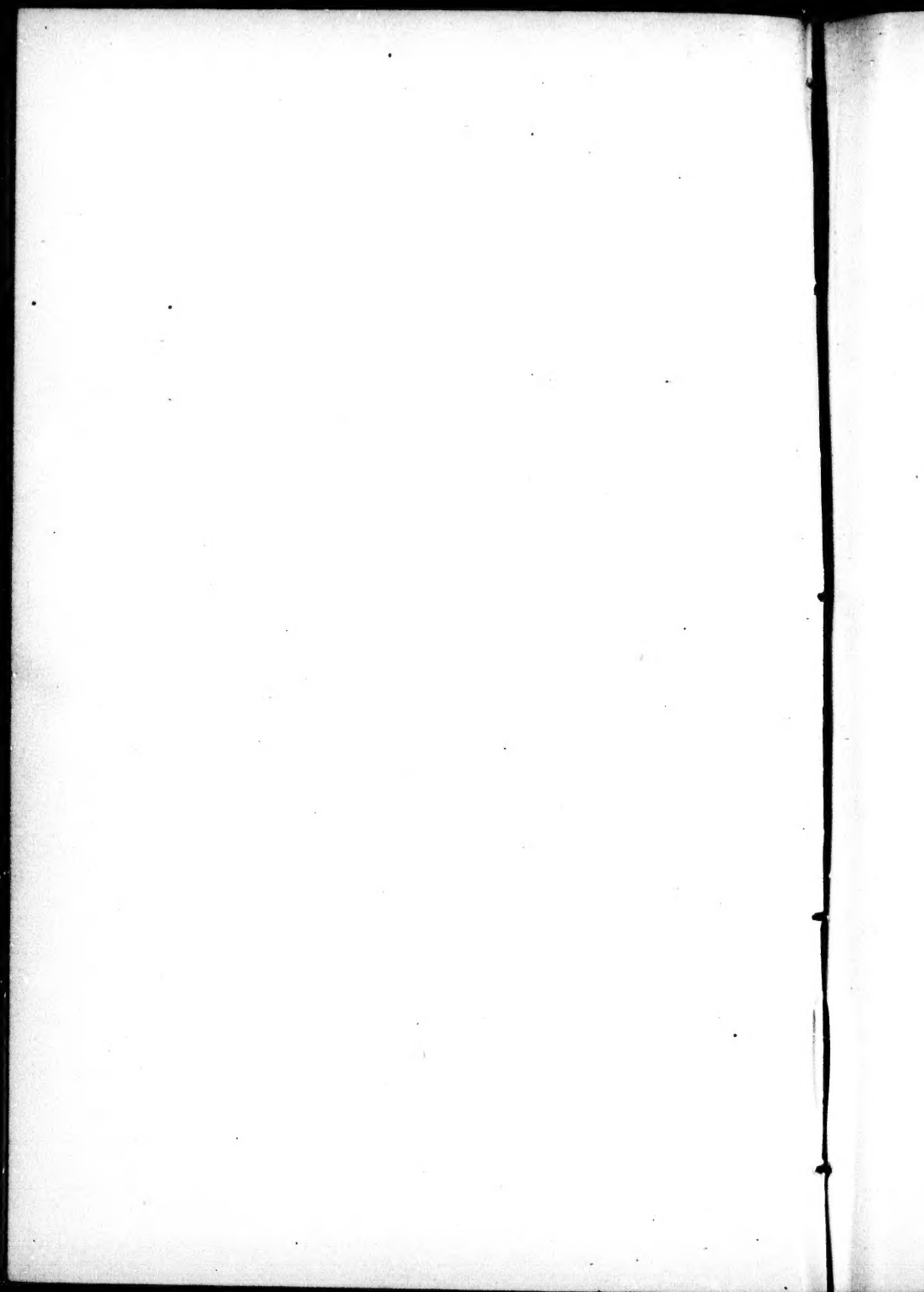
Mr. Young.
Mr. McKenzie.

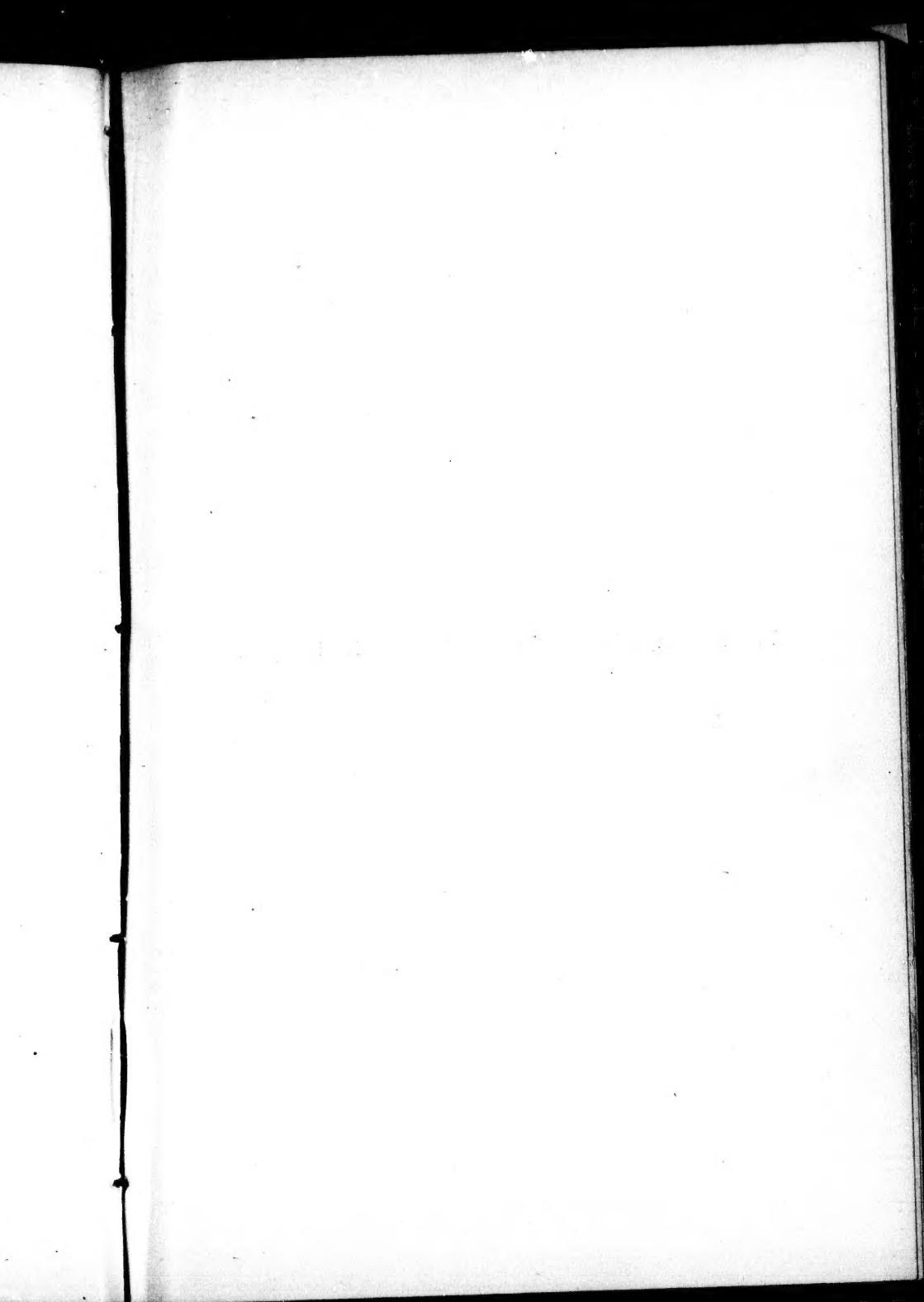
TUBA.

Mr. Williams.

DRUMS.

Mr. W. Kuhn.





The Steinway Piano used on on this occasion is supplied
by MESSRS. NORDHEIMER.